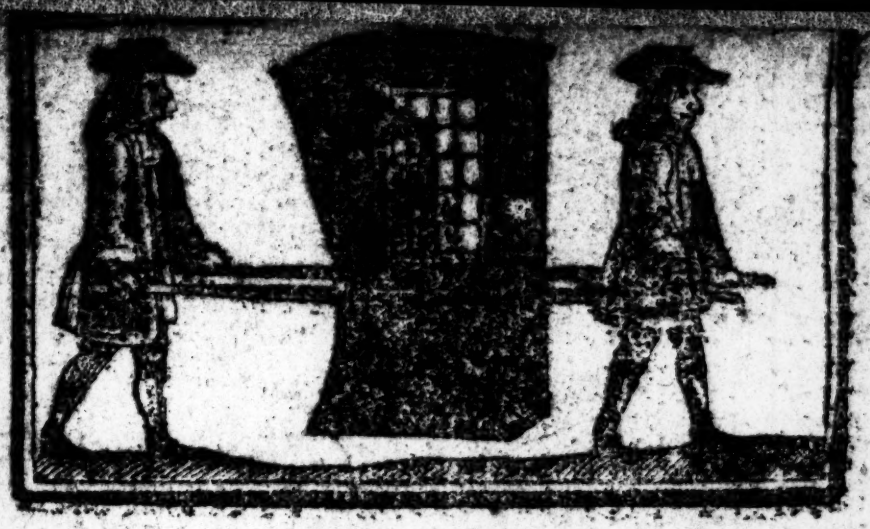

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HORSE and AWAY to St. JAMES'S PARK

OR, a Trip for the Noontide Air

Who Rides Fasteſt, Miſs *KITTY FISHER*, or her *GAY GALLANT*.

WALKING in the Park on Monday laſt, and enjoying the vernal air, and the warm beams of the returning ſun; the day, the company, and the gladneſs that appeared on every countenance, touched the ſprings of life, and gave me a ſatisfaction that cannot be well expreſt; it naturelly ariſes in the heart, when we ſee not only ounly our kind, but all nature enjoying the benign influences of Heaven.

Whilſt I was there, the following accident alarmed me, and had like to have put an end to the pleaſure of the walk, and I own ſent me home rather chagrin'd.

Two young ladies, attended each with her officer, and ſervant, were returning from Hyde Park, where they had been airing on horſe back; one of the Laides was in a black riding-habit, and mounted on a horſe ſingularly marked they flung down the Green Park in an eaſy canter; but they no ſooner entered within the pails of St. James's, but the Lady in black loſt her ſeat, ſhrieked out, and came tumbling on the ground: — Numbers flew to her Relief; her diſtreſs and genteel Appearence awakened our curioſity and pity: ---- Seavants and the Chair were immediately called.

Upon our coming up, we found it to be the celeqrated Miſs K - - - y F----r: her military attendant had raiſed her from the Ground. - - The Nymph was in tears, but rather from Apprehenſions of her Danger than the ſenſe of Pain; for whether it was owing to any thing her Heroe had ſaid, or from finding the danger over, ſhe, with a prity childiſhneſs, ſtopped the torrent tears, and burſt into a fit of Laughing. - - A ſuperb Chair ſoon arrived, --- ſhe flung herſelf into it, and away ſhe ſwung through a Crowd of Gentlemen and Laides, who by this time were come up,

A ſort of a murmer was heard: but one Gentleman louder than the reſt, ſpoke up, and though what he ſaid was a little interlarded with a flower of rheotorick too common, but what might well be ſpared; yet the ſentiment was honeſt, and the reprimand ſuch as deſerved - D---n my B---d, ſays he, (raiſing the point of his Oaken plant, and beating it down again with ſome earneſtneſs) if this is not too much. who the D--l would be modeſt, when they may Live in this ſtate by turning. Why 'tis enough to debauch half the Women in London.

— — Printed at Strawberry Hill